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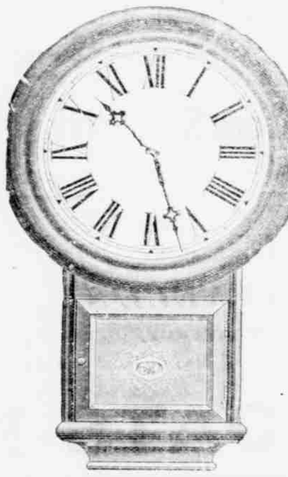

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Your patronage solicited.
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BEHIND THE HILL.

My boy was young; he could not know
The way earth's wayward currents flow.
And so, in early shallows bound,
His mis-manned shallop ran aground.
He grew ashamed of his disgrace,
He could not look me in the face,
"For, mother, every man," said he,
"Has scorn, and only scorn, for me;
I must go forth with alien men
An i grapple with the world again.
I cannot stay and face the truth
Among the people of my youth.
Where men are strange and scenes are new
There may be work for me to do.
And, when I have redeemed the past,
I will come back to you at last."
And so I watched while my boy, Will,
Went down behind the hill.

He climbed the hill at early morn
Beneath whose shadow he was born,
He stood upon its highest place,
The sunrise shining on his face;
He stood there, but too far away
For me to see his tears that day;
My thoughts, my fears, I cannot tell
When he waved back his sad farewell.
And then passed on, and my boy, Will,
Went down behind the hill.

Went down the hill: henceforth for me
One picture in my memory
Crowds every other from its place—
A boy with sunrise on his face;
His sunrise-lighted face I see—
The sunset of all joy to me.
For when he turned him from my sight
The morning inked itself with night.
And darkness came, when my boy, Will,
Went down behind the hill.

The world is wide, and he has gone
Into its vastness, on and on,
I know not what besets his path,
What hours of gloom, what days of wrath,
What terrors menace him afar,
What nights of storm without a star,
What abomination loom above his way,
What oceans toss him night and day,
What fever blasts from desert sands,
What death-cold winds from frozen lands,
What shafts of sleet or sun may blight
My homeless wanderer in his flight;
I only know the world is wide
And he can roam by land and tide.
'Tis while, ah me! in every part,
But narrower than his mother's heart—
A joyless heart since my boy, Will,
Went down behind the hill.

I know he bravely fights with fate,
But, ah, the hour is growing late;
I watch the hill by day and night,
It dimly looms before my sight.
And fast the twilight shadows fall;
The night is glooming over all;
But in my boy a faith is given
As saints of old had faith in heaven:
I know that he will come again,
His praise on all the lips of men;
He will come back to me at last
With deeds that shall redeem the past,
Nor desert plain, nor mountain steep,
Nor storm, nor thunder on the deep,
Nor tempest in the east or west,
Shall hold him from his mother's breast.
And though the world grows blind and dumb,
I feel, I know, that he will come;
And I am waiting for him still,
And watch the summit of the hill;
Sometimes I think I see him stand
And wave a welcome with his hand,
But 'tis a cloud upon the rim
Of sunset—and my eyes are dim—
'Tis but a mist made by the tears
That thicken with the growing years.
I watch while there is light to see
And dream that he will come to me;
And though 'tis dark within, without,
I will not shame him by a doubt;
The all-enfolding night draws near,
But he will come—I will not fear—
But, ah, 'tis long since my boy, Will,
Went down behind the hill.
—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

ONE KIND OF CRANK.

How He Makes Lots of Trouble for Hotel Men.

A New York Clerk Tells of a Curious Sort of Vanity Some People Are Afflicted With—Catching an Unwary Countryman.

"Is Mr. Henry Wilson in?"

The man who put this question to the clerk at the Fifth Avenue hotel the other night was attired in evening dress and had thrown open his overcoat so as to reveal his expansive shirt bosom with its twinkling diamond studs. He affected the elegant in his attitude, also, and swung his silver-handled cane with an air of importance. His physique, voice and face were designed to aid him in his attempt to create an impression. He was tall and broad-shouldered, had big features and an aggressive black mustache, and his voice was deep and sonorous. He looked like a man who might try to bulldoze another of lesser frame.

The clerk looked up at him with a bland smile, but made no pretense of looking at the key rack, as is his custom when he wants to learn whether a guest is in his room or not. Neither did he look at the register nor at his list of the day's guests. He simply said:

"Mr. Henry Wilson, did you say? There is no such person stopping here."

The inquirer looked a little taken aback, and a frown passed quickly over his face. When he spoke, the tone of his voice suggested that he felt the clerk had estimated him properly, but he was impelled to make an attempt to change the clerk's theory.

"Is that so?" he asked in surprise that was evidently assumed; "when did he leave?"

"I don't remember his having been here," said the clerk, in a tone full of meaning.

"Oh, pshaw; you must be mistaken," said the man, fretfully. "Why, I am certain he was here a week ago. I have a telegram from him asking me to meet him on last Wednesday. Unfortunately, I was out of town when the telegram arrived, and it was not forwarded. Wilson is the big millionaire contractor from Chicago, you know."

The last sentence was spoken so loudly that the men standing around, and even those on the settees, heard it and looked at the speaker.

"He did not stop here," said the clerk, in a monotonous, oh-you-make-me-tired tone.

"You are quite sure?" said the man, switching from the confident to the conciliatory.

"Positive," said the clerk, turning away.

The man concealed the fact that he was disconcerted very cleverly. He picked a toothpick out of the box on the counter, and put it between his lips, with an appearance of one lost in thought. Then he turned around and learned with his back against the clerk's desk. His attitude was studiedly elegant. He seemed unmindful of his surroundings, and to be looking over the heads of the men on the settee across the lobby. The clerk looked at him occasionally in mingled anger and amusement. Presently the man walked out into the center of the lobby, glanced slowly around and walked deliberately out of the hotel through the writing room and the ladies' entrance.

"I wish somebody would invent a sure crank-killing machine," said the clerk, after the man had disappeared. "That fellow was the sixth to-night."

"What do you mean?" asked the reporter.

"I mean," he replied, "that that fellow knew when he came here that no such man as he inquired for had ever stopped here. In fact, the name he mentioned was all there was of his pretended friend. When he came here and asked for the myth of his own creation, he knew that he was simply bothering me. What was his object? Oh, simply to create an impression on the people standing around. Did you notice how his voice rose when he talked of the myth as 'the big millionaire?' Don't you know there are men who are constantly craving the notoriety that is associated with riches? Haven't you heard men in restaurants, elevated trains, horse cars, barrooms and elsewhere talk about 'big deals,' bonds, vast sums of money, their social position, intimacy with great men, and all that sort of thing? Of course you have, and have known all the time that they were merely faking. Well, that sort of man comes in here nearly every day and annoys the life out of us. This fellow you saw has been here so many times I am dead on to him. He wants to show off his clothes and imitation diamonds, and make people think he is a big gun. Most of them are not so well dressed as he is. Some are countrymen who have heard a good deal about our lobby and the men who frequent it, and ask questions about persons who don't exist as an excuse for coming here. They seem to think that being seen in conversation with the clerk gives them a sort of right to stay here and satisfy their curiosity. They have an idea the detectives will come around and order them out unless they do something of the kind. I frightened one of these fellows nearly out of his wits one night. He was a perfect jay, and stuttered. He asked if 'Howard Johnson' was in.

"'Yes,' I said, 'there he is,' and I pointed out our detective, who was standing close by. 'Mr. Johnson,' I said, 'there's a man wants to talk to you.' I winked to the detective and he tumbled. 'What did you wish of me, sir?' he said, crowding him up into this corner. The fellow turned blue with fright. 'I g-g-guess I m-m-ade a m-m-mistake,' he stuttered. 'You asked for Howard Johnson,' I said, severely. 'And that's my name,' said the detective, taking the hint. 'Y-y-yes,' said the fellow, 'b-b-but I g-g-guess y-you air a d-d-different H-H-Howard.' He kept edging off as far as he could, and finally bolted.

"Some of the cranks got up great cock-and-bull stories. One fellow called the other night to know if a Mr. Harris had left a pair of opera glasses for him. There had been no such guest here. During the last campaign, when the papers were full stories about the big men here, we had as many as thirty or forty cranks pestering us every day. A favorite trick with some of them was to wait until the papers announced the departure of a big gun, and then come here and pester us with questions about when he would return. They always pretended surprise when told he had gone without leaving messages for them, and would try to talk confidentially with us, in tones loud enough to be heard fifty feet away, about their intimate relations with the big men. We were overrun with them, and found it difficult to attend to our business, for they stuck like leeches. It was a great relief to see them drop off after the campaign, but we are still annoyed by enough to make us sore at times."—N. Y. Sun.

All About Girls.

Girls don't have any aim in life but just to get married. Pooh! I wouldn't get married for fifty dollars! I'm going to be an author when I grow up. I'm gathering the material for my book now. It's going to be all about how dudes and such like propose, and the lies they tell, and what the girl says. I hide behind the curtains or under the sofa every time I see one of sister's fellers begin to look sneaking. I can tell 'em every time. I'm experienced.

Well, the other night I laid for Mr. Puttihead. He was pretty badly rattled, and when he got about to the point he muttered and stuttered and gobbled so that I couldn't make head nor tail of what he said. I forgot myself, and stuck my head out from under the sofa.

"Louder, please!" says I. "I didn't catch that last remark."

Well, sir, Puttihead fainted and sister screamed bloody murder, and pa rushed in and hauled me out into the woodshed, and, oh, if he didn't raise my coat in great shape!

That is all I know about girls at present.—National Tribune.

Teeth of the Negro.

The old-time colored man was noted for the brilliant whiteness of his teeth—a quality which is not inherited by his descendants of the present day. Nowadays the teeth of the negroes do not seem to be nearly as good as those of his white brother. The reason is to be found in the change of food. The slaves had plenty to eat, but the food given them was of the simplest kind. Pork, meal, potatoes, and such vegetables as they raised themselves, formed their bill of fare. Now they eat all sorts of indigestible stuff, outdoing the white people in this direction, showing a particular fondness for candies and sweetmeats. The consequence is that in a single generation the ivory teeth of the slave have given place to the decayed fangs of the freedman.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Prussic Acid and Peach Stones.

The statement was made recently that prussic acid was made from peach stones, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. This is altogether a mistake, for, although under certain conditions a trace of the main principle of the deadly poison can be found in peach stones, there is not sufficient to produce the acid without other essential ingredients. Indeed, without the process of fermentation, there is no evidence at all of prussic acid in the stones. Prussic acid is composed of such things as animal refuse and blood solids, with large quantities of oil of vitriol. Even the smell of the acid produces pain in the throat and in the region of the heart, and there are few poisons for which there is such little opportunity for an antidote. If there is time, and there seldom is, for the poison is almost instantaneous in its action, ammonia inhaled very freely may give relief and reduce the absolute certainty of death to a grave possibility.

THE SCIENCE OF KILLING.

Immense Improvements of Late in the Gory Art.

There is one branch of scientific experiment that is almost unequal to the demands upon it, although new discoveries in that line are being announced every day, says the Boston Advertiser. This branch is in the direction of securing new methods and materials for military and naval uses in destroying armies and navies. The range of experiment is a wide one and takes in all departments of physics and chemistry. New metal is being forged for guns on the one hand and for armor on the other and almost every improvement in one direction is followed sooner or later by a discovery in the other. But, besides the regular methods already in use, it is to be expected that the next great war between civilized nations, if the world shall be so unfortunate as to have one, will witness the employment of some military means which will be more or less novel to modern warfare.

The use of smokeless powder is one of the novelties with which the world is already more or less familiar by description, but it is not so well known that the war department of England is now experimenting with grenades, which are intended to work in just the opposite way, and to produce such huge quantities of smoke as will hide the military operations of a large force of troops. As a precaution against such warfare modern armies may be obliged to employ the illuminating bombs now being manufactured by the Italian war department. One of the latter weapons can be caused to explode with a brilliancy of one hundred thousand candles. It will be more difficult, however, to find an adequate specific against the melinite bombs now ready for use in the French army. At a recent trial of these bombs, which explode and set at liberty a highly poisonous gas, a single one was fired at a vessel which carried sheep and goats, and not one animal escaped death. These weapons are evidently of a dangerous character and tend to make war even more terrible than it has been in the past. It has been suggested that it would have been more humane to use, instead of the poisonous melinite, some less powerful drug, which might fulfill the exact meaning as well as the spirit of the pugilistic phrase, "putting the enemy to sleep," but as yet the experiment has not been tried.

In addition many chemists are engaged on the problem of finding some high explosive that can be transported and fired from a cannon with danger to the enemy alone. The naval mechanics of the world are attempting to find the best type for a submarine vessel for torpedo work. Other mechanics, like the Anglican-American inventor, Maxim, are at work on flying machines with a reasonable prospect of success. The war department of this country is experimenting with war balloons, and will have an interesting exhibit of its new "balloon trains" at the Chicago exposition. Small balloons with automatic cameras are to be used in taking "snap shots" at the enemy from above. In fact, the improvements which have already been made in military methods are so numerous and interesting that it seems certain that the next great war will be as different from those which have preceded it as the great rebellion in this country was from the wars of the Roses or the great crusades.

BUZZING ON THE WIRE

Not Due to the Wind, But Caused by Changes in the Atmosphere.

You have all heard the humming and singing of telegraph and telephone wires as you pass the poles along the streets. No doubt you have concluded that it is caused by the action of the wind on the wires and given it no further thought. But it is not true that the singing is caused by the wind, and if you are at all observing you will notice that often the humming sound is to be heard these cold winter mornings when the smoke from chimneys goes straight up until it is lost in the clouds and when the frost on the wires is as fuzzy and thick as a roll of chenille fringe. The wind has nothing to do with the sound, and according to an Austrian scientist, quoted by the Detroit Free Press, the vibrations are due to the changes of atmospheric temperature, and especially through the action of the cold, as a lowering of temperature induces a shortening of the wires extending over the whole of the conductor. A considerable amount of friction is produced on the supporting bell, thus including sounds both in the wires and the poles. When this humming has been going on birds have mistaken the sound for insects inside the poles, and have been seen to peck with their bills on the outside as they do upon apple and other trees.

CARING FOR THE FLOWERS.

DO not crowd the plants in window boxes.

ROTATION is advised in the flower garden as well as in the vegetable garden.

BE sure and set the young plants in fresh loose soil and do not forget to firm the earth close about the plants.

WHENEVER this is practicable do your transplanting after sunset and just before a rain. Remember that short stocky plants make the most vigorous growth.

THE results of experiments on hastening the germination of seed show that camphor and oxygenated water appear to be the most energetic excitants, not only as regards the acceleration of germination, but as affecting the vigor of the plants.

Applied Mathematics.

In an off-hand sketch of Prof. Chrystal, one of his old pupils tells how this mathematician made his science aid him in the management of his class. The glaring spirits—say, those who were going into their father's office, and so did not look upon Crystal as a door locked to their advancement—sought to bring sunshine into the room. Chrystal soon had the blind down on that. To relieve the monotony, a student at the end of bunch ten dropped a marble, which toppled slowly downward toward the professor. At every step it took, there was a smothered guffaw; but Chrystal, who was working at the board, did not turn his head. When the marble reached the floor, he said, still with his back to the class: "Will the student at the end of bench ten, who dropped that marble, stand up?" All eyes dilated. He had counted the falls of the marble from step to step.

AIR SHIELDS US FROM DANGER.

Protecting the Earth from Being Injured by Erratic Interstellar Missiles.

The sensational statements which were widely published during the recent appearance of a strange comet in Andromeda, and the attention which was drawn to the Biela swarm of meteors at about the same time, served to remind every one of a singular and, in some respects, important office of the atmosphere that we seldom think of. The atmosphere is not only a cover for the earth, serving to keep it warm by retaining the heat derived from the sun, but it is also a shield, which effectually protects the earth against missiles from space. The service which the soft, transparent air thus renders is, indeed, a wonderful one, according to the Youth's Companion. Many thousands of meteors every day run into the atmosphere with a velocity averaging sixty times that of a cannon ball, and yet we are perfectly safe, because they cannot reach the ground except in the form of microscopic particles of dust. But for the resistance interposed by the atmosphere the mortality from meteors might form an interesting list in the general statistics of mankind. It is the excessive velocity of the meteors which leads to their destruction. Making due allowance for the comparative rarity of the air at the great height at which meteors become luminous, the heat developed by their rush of twenty-five or thirty miles in a second must be sufficient to dissipate them almost instantly. In the case of the Biela meteors, it is pretty definitely known that the particles which enter the atmosphere, when the earth in its orbit meets the meteoric swarm, once formed part of the mass of a comet, known as Biela's comet, which split into two parts in 1846, and was last seen in the form of a comet—then a double comet—in 1852. But every year in the month of November, when the earth approaches very near to the path in which the missing comet formerly traveled, and which is followed by the meteors that now apparently represent all that is left of the comet, a greater or less number of these meteors plunge into the air and are consumed.

SWIMMING ON HORSEBACK.

Some Horses Sink Much Deeper in the Water Than Others.

Swimming horses across a flooded creek or river is a common and on some stations almost daily occurrence in Australia during the rainy season. As a rule I have remained seated in the saddle while swimming my horse across a flooded river, and have found the buoyancy of the horse to vary quite as much as that of a human being, says a writer in the London Field. I have had some horses which would swim with the seat of the saddle clear above the water, while others on the contrary swim so deeply that only the ears, eyes, and nose were visible. In the latter case the sooner the rider slips over the tail the better. If you are not in the saddle I do not think it matters much whether you swim at the horse's head or his tail, or on your back, breast or side. Of course, the nearer you are to his head the better chance you have of guiding him if necessary, but as a rule horses will swim as fast and as straight as they can to the nearest landing point. In the whole course of my experience I have never seen but one horse unable or unwilling to swim, and on this occasion the horse turned on his side immediately it found itself in deep water, and, refusing to make the slightest effort, it was drowned. In my opinion the most important thing to do when swimming any horse across a stream is to unbuckle your snaffle rein, and, if riding with a double-reined bridle, cut the stitches of the curb rein. Practically the only danger there is lies in the risk of the horse getting his fore legs entangled in the bridle, which can easily be avoided.

DWARFS IN MOROCCO.

Stunted in Growth Because of Poor Food and a Rigorous Climate.

The existence of a race of dwarfs on the Atlas range, about which there was an animated controversy last year, has received unexpected confirmation. Walter B. Harris, who has just returned from a journey in southern Morocco, communicates the facts to the London Times. While traveling along the foot of the mountains he saw thirteen or fourteen persons, none of whom were over four feet six inches in height, natives of the upper mountain regions. The Moors describe them as "a wild people, living in built houses in the rocks and snow, hunting moufion with extraordinary agility and given to shooting anyone penetrating to their domains." He attributes their small stature not, as some have asserted, to the fact that they are the remnants of the troglodytes, but to the circumstances in which they live. He believes them to be "merely a certain collection of Shleh tribes, who, through the high altitude at which they live and the extremes of climate they are subject to, from their poverty and inability to raise crops, from the scarcity and bad quality of such food as they are able to collect, have, in the lapse of centuries, become of almost extraordinarily stunted growth." On his return journey to the coast Mr. Harris visited the artificial caves of Ain Tarsilt, which, from the height of the roofs and the size of the doors, windows and alcoves for beds, were evidently the work of dwarfs. He does not venture an opinion, however, as to whether any descendants of this people are still living.

Referred to Satan.

The small daughter of a charitably minded family has been told frequently that Satan finds work for idle hands. The other morning one of the tribe of tramps called with the usual story of winter woes. The mistress of the house made the customary suggestion about obtaining employment, and was assured that every avenue of self-support was closed. Then the small girl came forward from her refuge behind her mother's skirts and said in tones of kindly suggestion: "Couldn't Satan find anything for you to do?"

A Long Train.

It is computed that all the locomotives in the United States would, if coupled together, make a train five hundred miles long. The passenger cars would make another train of about the same length, and if all the cars of every variety in the country were coupled behind the engines, the result would be a train just seven thousand miles long.

MISS BAXTER'S CAREER.

Why She Consented to See It Through Woodson's Eyes.

The dining-car was in a shimmer of light. The dead white of heavy linen, the opalescent glint of glassware and the quiet gleam of silver trembled together in the swift motion of the train.

Miss Baxter, who had but recently left her berth, dropped into a seat and leaned back a moment, dazed by this lavish waste of color. Then she hastened to draw the curtain and throw the blue square of shade over her corner of the table, sighing as she settled down again and all the painful scene of the evening before came surging back.

She felt half a notion to lay her head on the table and cry outright. She glanced down instead and fingered her ring—his ring—while her glasses grew misty. She wondered whether she should have kept the ring now that it no longer meant anything.

The question was still undecided when she pulled herself together with a visible tremor and turned to the menu card. Dining-car breakfasts are not timed to wait on the settlement of subtleties in ethics, particularly after the steward has made the "last call."

In the few minutes Miss Baxter had been in the car she had not noticed her companions. As she raised her head she was startled to see a familiar face dimly taking shape across the table.

She had removed her glasses and was about to press her handkerchief to her eyes, but she put them resolutely on again and looked fixedly through their misty crystals.

"Mr. Woodson, where did you come from?" she demanded at length, as his well-known features gradually took definite shape before her.

Woodson did not speak at once. He was noticing how her hair would tumble down in wayward ringlets in spite of her efforts to keep it staidly back, and how her cheeks persisted in dimpling, however resolutely she closed her lips together. Then he said:

"From New York, of course. Does my dress suit look as though I'd boarded the train in these rural precincts? I thought you knew the cut better."

"Do you mean to say that you've been on this train all this while—after—after last night?" Miss Baxter asked with slightly heightened color.

"Guessed it the first time," Woodson exclaimed, brightening. "I tell you, Grace, you should have gone into the law instead of art. You'd have been great on cross-examination."

"Never mind, Mr. Woodson; you seem to forget that I prefer to make my own career—we've discussed that before, however. And so you've been on this train ever since I have?" she concluded, reflectively.

"A little longer, in fact. But now, see here, small girl," Woodson went on with great deliberateness, shaking out his napkin into his lap and gazing intently into the blurred blue depths of Miss Baxter's glasses; "see here, now, do you suppose just because a girl jilts me"—Miss Baxter here interposed a deprecating gesture—"yes, I repeat it. Do you suppose because a girl jilts me and I have reason to believe is going to the ends of the earth to get where she will never see me again, that my sense of responsibility ends till I've seen her safely where she wants to go to! No, I've made New York uninhabitable for you, and I shall make what amends I can by chaperoning you to Colorado or Kamschatka or wherever it is you are going. Now, what shall I order for breakfast?"

"Harry, you're cruel. You know Mr. Fleming was going out there for the color, and I thought it would be a good chance to continue my outdoor work."

"Fleming! That prig! Well, I didn't know before that he was going. I see there is still more reason why I should go now—and stay."

"But I forbid you doing any such foolish thing."

"To tell the truth, Grace, I thought of staying all the time—of going into some other business there."

"Why, you never told me of it before."

"Well, I never thought of it till after I left you last night. Then it occurred to me I might go into the sheep or cattle business or something like that."

"At Manitou?"

"Why not?"

"It's a summer resort."

"So much the better. I'd only be there in the summer, anyhow.

"Harry, you're a trifler."

"Well, I can peel an orange, anyhow—if you'll allow me," Woodson exclaimed, taking from her hand the one she was making a sad mess of.

"Harry, I can never forgive you for doing this," Miss Baxter concluded, after a moment's contemplation of the whirling blur of green through the car window.

"Well, I never could have forgiven myself if I hadn't—and there it is," he asserted, dispassionately, laying the pulpy, broken sphere of the orange before her.

It is quite a jaunt from Manhattan to Manitou.

What color there was! The earth seemed hung in some rarer medium than common air. The yellow cactus blossoms were like flakes of flame. A scarlet flower fairly burned into the sight.

Grace developed a new enthusiasm every day and piled her palette with cobalt and chrome. Even Fleming, who had preceded them, smoked a trifle faster than usual and grunted out now and then: "Put in your color pure. Make her jump."

So they painted from morning till night, keeping two or three studies under way at once—putting in blues where Woodson saw greens, and purples where he saw nothing but nondescript sand, and doing all the inexplicable things that should be done according to the gospel of the luminists.

Woodson sat by and chafed. He couldn't paint. He wouldn't smoke. He parried Grace's occasional inquiring glances by explaining that he was negotiating to go into the cattle business—a man was going to bring him a herd on trial.

Meanwhile he arrayed his shapely figure in cowboyish top boots, blue shirt and slouch hat, which became him immensely and made a sinister impression among the blazers and tennis suits of summering Manitou.

Grace was absorbed and satisfied. One day an idea struck Woodson.

"Grace," said he, "I found a little bit down here the other day that I'd like to have you sketch—to send home, you know. You'll do it, won't you?"

"Why, of course. I'll speak to Mr. Fleming."

"Oh, hang Mr. Fleming," Woodson broke in. "Fleming's all right in his way, but I want you—your sketch, you know."

The place was quite a distance away, over the mesa. They set out for it the next day.

"Here it is," Woodson exclaimed, after quite a tramp, pointing over the burning plain to where a row of cottonwoods were banked against the sky, tremulous in the vibrant air.

"There, do that; call it 'A Hundred in the Shade,' or something like that."

"It doesn't seem to compose very well," Grace murmured, holding the tips of her fingers together and inclosing the picture in a rosy frame through which she gazed, half shutting her eyes in truly artistic intentness.

"Well, never mind that; get the character of it. You know Fleming says the character's the thing. That's what I want—the character—the true character of this beastly country."

So Grace donned her big blue apron and set to work with her biggest brushes.

But somehow she had trouble. The quality of that shy, burning with light and yet deep in hue, did not seem to reside in cobalt, however fresh from the tube. The value of the stretch of plain, tremulous under the flaring heavens, disturbed her, too, and when she came to put in the airy wall of cottonwoods along the horizon the whole thing ended in a painty muddle.

"Oh, I can't do anything to-day," Grace exclaimed petulantly, wiping her troubled brow with the back of her hand and leaving a streak of blue on her forehead that intensified her puzzled look.

"Why don't you put those trees in green?" Woodson asked with serious concern, as Grace renewed her struggle with the regulation blues and purples.

"But I don't see them so," she murmured, in a moment of absorbed effort.

"Grace," he blurted out almost before he knew it, "I don't believe you see anything. Excuse me, but I don't believe you ever did. I don't believe in your art; I don't believe in your career; I don't believe in your independence. You're simply spoiling the nicest girl in the world with it. You see things blue and purple because he does; and he—well, he sees things that way because some fellows over in Paris do, and I don't believe in it. There, now, I've said it; come."

But it was not arranged that he should finish what he had to say. He had looked down to the ground where he sat as he spoke of Fleming. When he looked up Grace was several feet away from him, hurrying down the hill with her head bowed.

"I'm a brute—a miserable brute!" Woodson remarked to himself with considerable force as he watched her striding toward the half-dry creek.

There was a plum thicket along the creek, and after watching Grace disappear within it Woodson set about picking up her sketching kit. This done, it occurred to him that it would be a proper pennance on his part to wash her brushes—he had always hated dirty brushes so. Gathering them up, he started toward the creek.

When he got there he could see no signs of Grace. Could it be that anything had happened to her? The thought made him catch his breath for a moment. He knew she was impulsive—capable of any rash move in a moment of excitement. Then he heard a stirring in the plum thicket and came face to face upon her in a little opening, crying softly to herself.

"Grace!" he called. "Why, what's the matter? I know I'm a brute, but I didn't think you'd take it so."

"Oh, can't you help me?" she pleaded, and began groping about and feeling aimlessly with her hands.

He saw that her hair was loosened and that her wrists and face were scratched and bleeding in a dozen places.

"Why, what's the matter?" he queried again, as she came groping toward him and stumbled against him.

"Can't you help me at all?"

"Of course, I can, small girl; you're all right. Nothing shall touch you," he reiterated as his arms closed around her.

"Oh, silly, can't you see I've lost my glasses?" she exclaimed, pulling away from him and flushing red among the greenery. But he held her tight.

"You don't want them; you see better without them, blue eyes. Confess now, you never really saw before. Give up trusting in those wretched glasses and trying to be independent. Come, see your career through my eyes."

But still she held back at arm's length, really defiant. She seemed ready to cry and then smiled instead.

"You'll get my glasses if I promise?" He nodded.

Suddenly throwing her arms about his neck, she said:

"I always liked your eyes," and pressed a kiss on either lid. "May be you were right about my art," she added, seriously. "But—this needn't interfere, need it?"

"Interfere! Why, I'll tell that man that I've decided not to take his cattle and we'll turn the whole herd into paint."

Then he reached over and carefully disengaged her glasses from the twig where he had seen them hanging when he entered the thicket.—G. Melville Upton.

Slippery Tracks.

An electrical journal asks whether some one cannot discover a way to prevent the slipping of street car wheels, and thus remove a factor of danger in the operation of street cars, especially in winter. The cold and snowy rails are responsible for many of the collisions and other casualties which occur during the winter season. In Scranton, Pa., recently there was a sort of epidemic of collisions for a few days, chargeable entirely to this cause. The motormen claim that the custom of sprinkling salt on the rails to melt the snow and ice thereon is a good one to that extent, but a bad one in that when the salt becomes crushed and pulverized it makes the rails as slippery as before. In the meantime there is the chance of a fortune for the inventor who has the luck to hit on the right remedy.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 28, 1893.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

It is now only six weeks until the time fixed for holding the next primary election. Up to this time there are no candidates announced for the principal office, County Treasurer, and the prospects are that there will be none if the Crawford county system is continued, as the expense entailed on candidates is unreasonable and too burdensome to bear. Believing also that it is unwise on the part of the Democracy to make their nominations five months before the election, I take the opportunity of calling the County Committee together for the purpose of considering the propriety of changing the time of making nominations to a later date, and of adopting some other system of nominating candidates. With the above stated objects in view, I hereby request the Democratic County Committeemen to meet at the Opera House in Ebensburg on MONDAY, MAY 8TH, 1893, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose aforesaid. I would suggest that each member of the County Committee consult his constituents on the subject so that any action taken by the Committee will be endorsed by the party. JAS. G. HASSON,
Chairman Democratic County Committee.

EDWIN BOOTH, the actor, is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

MR. GLADSTONE'S home rule for Ireland bill passed the House of Commons last Saturday, on second reading, by a vote of 347 to 304. The vote was received with immense cheering.

A HARRISBURG dispatch says "there is one sergeant-at-arms and four assistants for the House, but at no time during the session have there been more than two of these officials present, and it is said that two of them never came to Harrisburg except to draw their salaries."

THE mayor of Chicago is holding under consideration the question whether after the World's fair he will wear the Krupp gun in his belt or use it as a paper weight. One thing against wearing it for protection is that it is not a self-cocker and is a little hard on the trigger.

THE widow of General Hancock died in New York, Thursday evening, aged sixty years. She had been ill for a long time. She first lost her two children—the only ones she had—and then her mother, and, after the death of her husband, became melancholy and never recovered. Her death was a happy release.

THE present administration is not run by Wall street. Mr. Carlisle is not running over to New York to consult a lot of money sharks in order to find out what he should do in the Treasury Department. Every move made since the inauguration of President Cleveland has had a tendency to strengthen confidence in the power and integrity of the administration.

HON. JAS. KERR, Clerk of the House, has published an unofficial list of the next, 53d Congress. According to it the Democrats will have 220 members, the The Republicans, 127, and the third party 8, giving the Democrats a majority of 93 over the Republicans and 85 over all. Of the 356 seats there is but one vacant, that of Lodge, of Massachusetts, who since his election to the House, has been chosen U. S. Senator.

IT is amusing to read the twaddle in the Republican papers in regard to lowering the stars and stripes at Hawaii. The stars and stripes were raised over Hawaii without any authority, by people who wanted the island annexed to serve their own selfish ends and the act has been promptly disavowed. The people of the United States have become prosperous by attending to their own business and they feel like letting the people of Hawaii attend to theirs.

THE naval parade in New York today, 27th, will be the greatest exhibition of powerful war ships the world has ever seen. If the weather in fair, the spectators lining both shores of the bay will be enabled to witness the great spectacle. One feature of the show will be the salutes, making a noise "louder than the bolts of heaven," and no doubt making work for the glaciers along New York's water front. At the close of the review by the president a salute of twenty-one guns will be fired opposite the tomb of General Grant. The 27th is his birthday.

AT Harrisburg on Wednesday the following bills passed finally: To correct an error in the law permitting liquor dealers to secure bondsmen from any party of the county in which the license may be granted to sell intoxicating drinks. To entitle counties to the maintenance in state lunatic hospitals of as many indigent insane, free of costs, as they maintain in their almshouse. To provide for the increase of the salary of the superintendent of public instruction from $2,500 to $3,500. To authorize cities to establish free libraries. For the government and regulation of county prisons.

THE Supreme court at Philadelphia has just decided a case growing out of the Johnstown flood. The defendant was the Pennsylvania railroad, and the plaintiff sued for failure to deliver a quantity of liquor shipped over the road. The defense was that the whiskey was lost in the flood. It was proven that part of the liquid was stolen and the rest destroyed by citizens to keep it out of the hands of dangerous men. The court ruled that as the trainmen deserted the train, and made no effort to defend the property, the railroad company must suffer for the inefficiency of its employes. The judgment of the lower court against the company was therefore affirmed.

A DISPATCH from More, Okla,, on Thursday says: The country west and southwest of here was swept by a terrible cyclone at 7:30 o'clock on Tuesday evening, Endless damage was done; just how much will not be known until the telegraph communication destroyed by the storm is renewed. The news at hand makes it certain that 10 people were killed, as many more injured, and untold property destroyed.

Among the dead are J. O'Connors and his whole family, consisting of five members; Mr. Hanks, H. C. Clements and a child of Henry Bateman. Tom Weaver had his arm broken and was otherwise injured and is in a serious condition. Three of Mr. Hanks' family were seriously, and perhaps fatally, injured. Their house was blown to atoms, and the family only extricated after desperate efforts had been put forth.

Philip Dyer's house was moved twenty feet. His invalid wife and babe, who were in the second story at the time the storm came up, were carried away with the building, but miraculously escaped serious injury. Frank Brown's house was blown down just as he and the family escaped. Most of the people escaped to their cyclone caves, having had warning of the impending danger.

Further casualties cannot be ascertained, but it seems certain that there were more.

Though the cyclone lasted but a minute or so the wreck left in its wake was awful. A path half a mile in width and eight miles long was laid waste. Houses barns and everything in its way went down. Telegraph wires and poles were blown down for miles around, and for this reason the particulars of the storm are not fully known. The storm passed over Guthrie, Okalahoma,, but did no damage there.

THE reckless spend all policy pursued in paying pensions, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, will soon receive a thorough overhauling. Heretofore the pension pirate or shark has had things his own way and year after year the government has paid out thousands of dollars to dishonest claimants. In fact one might suppose by looking down the great pay rolls that every man who went to war was wounded in battle or disabled while in the honorable discharge of his duties. A general sifting of the pensioners will be of wondrous benefit to the whole country. The old veteran who fought bravely for his country and only receives his due has no need for alarm.

It is the shark who is in danger—the shark who is preying upon the pension service and thereby throwing suspicion and discredit upon the deserving ones. The bogus claimants should be exposed to the world—not allowed to pose as heroes when they had absolutely no cause or right to have their names added to an honored list. Members of the Grand army having patriotism and love of the country as their prompter are stepping to the front with demands that the list be purged of the sharks. The purging should commence at once and he continued until the list contains only the names of real heroes.

When Uncle Sam's pension list is relieved of its fungus growth his pockets will at once bulge out again, and there will be no more panicky talks about an inroad having been made on a small gold reserve fund. He will be able to save enough silver every year to buy a ton of gold.

ACCORDING to some facts and figures presented by Henry Gannett in a recent issue of the New York *Sun*, there is today nearly if not quite as great an area of woodland in the United States as when the white man set foot on our shores. There are not so many square miles of merchantable timber now as then, but the territory occupied by growing trees is about as extensive as about 400 years ago, and these trees will in time grow to a size suitable for the production of lumber. Some of Mr. Gannett's statements are quite inconsistent with the general belief that American forests are giving out. He says, for instance, that only about 270,000 square miles, or less than one-tenth the area of the country, is artificially cleared land, while to offset this loss there has in recent years been great extension of wooded land in the prairie states as well as in some of the natural tree-growing states. A table is published showing the total area and the wooden area of each state, the figures having been obtained from reports of the census and agricultural departments, from official surveys, and in a few cases from careful estimates. As a grand result, it is shown that the wooded area in the United States, excluding Alaska, is nearly 1,113,000 square miles.

THE bill regulating the publication and distribution of public documents, and further regulating the printing and distribution of Smull's Legislative Handbook, was vetoed on Monday by Governor Pattison. He says: "Convenient as this publication may be for the use of many persons in the state, I know of no public reason to justify the gratuitous circulation of 32,000 copies of it at an average expense of $1.25 a volume. The number provided for by existing laws enables each member of the Senate to secure over one hundred copies and each member of the House about sixty. The constantly increasing tendency toward public expenditures of this kind should be checked instead of encouraged."

JUDGE HICKS, of Toledo, O, in an elaborate opinion decides that employes of any line of labor have a right to quit work when, where and how they please without being regarded as conspirators against an employer's interest as was held by Judge Taft, of Cincinnati, a doctrine too absurd to be recognized for a moment.

THE combined naval fleet reached New York harbor from Hampton Roads on Monday evening without mishap, and on schedule time.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 21, 1893. Secretary Carlisle is daily proving himself to be the right man in the right place. He has not allowed himself to become anxious or excited during the financial flurry of the week, brought about, as he firmly belives, by a combine of bankers who are seeking by a renewed demand for gold for shipment abroad to force an issue of bonds. So firm is the Secretary in his belief that this is true that he politely, but positively, declined to accept an invitation extended him by New York city bankers to meet them in that town for the purpose of discussing the gold problem; he also, when it was suggested to him that the bankers would come to Washington to discuss the matter if he would invite them, declined to do so. For the U. S. Treasury to be run entirely independent of Wall Street men is something decidedly new, and compliments for Secretary Carlisle are heard on all sides, from Republicans as well as from Democrats. One gentleman, a personal friend, said: "Secretary Carlisle believes that Wall Street bankers have had entirely too much say in the conduct of the financial department of the Government in the past, and that they are largely responsible for the present situation. Consequently he has no idea of taking them into his confidence as to what he intends doing. He proposes giving them a needed lesson by showing them that all the financial ability is not congregated in Wall Street, and that they cannot dictate the country's financial programme." The firmness of Secretary Carlisle against an issue of bonds has already brought about a better condition of affairs, and it is believed that if those who wish to compel an issue of bonds become convinced that none will be issued the demand for gold for foreign shipment will soon resume its normal condition. The outlook is now considered much better than it was at the beginning of this week.

Attorney General Olney has apparently been selected as the target at which to fire every slander and lie that is hatched up by the guttersnipes of the opposition and the sensational press. One of the most audacious of these was the one which purported to give in detail the particulars of Representative Wilson, of West Virginia, being snubbed by the Attorney General, in the office of the latter, which was published at a time when it was known that Mr. Wilson would be where he would not be likely to see the story until it had had about two days publicity, and worse than that, some of the papers that printed the lie neglected to print Mr. Wilson's unqualified denial, which was telegraphed to them as soon as he read the article. The Attorney General, like the dignified gentleman that he is, quietly performs his official duties, just as though the barking curs did not exist.

Many statements, some of them ridiculously absurd, have been made about President Cleveland's intentions concerning Hawaii. The fact of the matter is that he will await the report of Commissioner Blout before deciding what to do. It was because he did not consider the information at hand sufficiently definite to make up his mind what ought to be done that he sent Col. Blount to Hawaii. All statements to the contrary are merely guesswork, as neither the President nor Secretary Gresham will discuss the matter, that is, not for publication.

President Cleveland and Secretary Gresham have been investigating the work of the much talked-about reciprocity treaties made under the authority of the McKinley tariff law, and it looks now as if they were one and all failures and that they will have to go. Those with Brazil, and with Spain for Cuba and Porto Rico will probably be the first to be abolished, as there have been numerous complaints about the manner in which the customs officials of those countries have violated the treaties. Tables prepared at the State Department show that the whole system has been a failure, and that instead of increasing the market for American products there has been, in several countries, a marked falling off in our trade since the treaties went into effect. The President believes that a conciliatory policy towards our neighbors will result in much greater commercial benefit to us than the policy of reciprocity by coercion which was practiced by the Harrison administration.

Hon. James E. Eustis, of Louisiana, this week qualified as U. S. Ambassador to France, and to-day he left for New York, whence he will start for Paris.

Secretary Herbert left to day for Hampton Roads. He will fly his flag from the Dolphin during the Naval Review and will accompany the international fleet to New York, where it will be met by President Cleveland and the rest of the Cabinet, and where the final exercises will take place. M.

Terrible Storms.

ST. PAUL, April 26.—Reports from one hundred points in Minnesota indicate that the great storm which began last Wednesday with 20 inches of snow is still raging. Since daylight this morning it has been alternately raining, hailing and snowing. Farmers all over this region are pretty nearly discouraged over the loss of their crops. Not an acre of grain has been sown in North Dakota nor at any point in Minnesota north of St. Cloud, and there are no prospects that any will be sown in the next 10 days. In northern Minnesota around Crookston, Fisher and many other Red river valley points, thousands of acres of farm land have been converted into lakes by overflowing streams and all talk of putting in crops is out of the question. To-night the weather reports indicate that at least 23 hours more of rain and snow.

A Great Iron Works in trouble.

PHILADELPHIA, April 21,—Receivers were to-day appointed for the Pennsylvania Steel Company, which has extensive plants at Steelton, Pa., and Sparrow's Point. Md. Mr. Louther S. Bent, President of the Company, said the appointment of Receivers was caused by the present unfortunate condition of the money market. The Company had been for some time past large borrowers for the purpose of completing their Sparrow Point Works, and also for the extensive alterations and improvements at Steelton, and, owing to existing distrust in financial circles, it became apparent that many of their maturing obligations could not be renewed.

Thirty-Two Killed.

GUTHRIE, Okla., April 26.—The town of Norman was destroyed by the cyclone last night. Thirty-two lives were lost and 25 persons injured. The village of Keokuk is reported swept away, but no particulars are obtainable. East of Norman five people were killed. Eighteen or 20 farms were swept clean of everything near Moore. One man was killed and several injured. West Norman 10 buildings were swept away and half a dozen people seriously injured. The village of Downs was almost completely demolished, but no fatalities are reported. Eight miles north of Norman the large house of Pat O'Connor was demolished and 12 people were killed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

It Will Open on Monday Sure.

CHICAGO, April 25—Yesterday marked the beginning of the World's Fair, and notwithstanding the serious delays occasioned by the bad weather of last week the managers are promising to have things in presentable shape by next Monday. Under no circumstances will the opening be postponed. It was said yesterday afternoon that with sunshine, a little higher temperature and an army of 15,000 wonders may be accomplished in a week. What now seems to be a hopeless chaos of mud and building debris can be cleaned up and made passable the waste acres turned into green lawns and every unsightly vestige of two years of toil removed. All this and more will be accomplished provided the weather holds good.

As to the interior work of the fair the outlook is not quite so hopeful. No one will now pretend to say that the great show will be entirely completed by the 1st of May. Installion of exhibits may go on day and night and yet much will remain to be done a week hence. It is a physical impossibility to get everything in readiness in the short time remaining.

For this the exhibitors themselves are chiefly to blame. They have in many instances delayed their part of the work until the very last moment and so find themselves behind the procession. They cannot plead ignorance as an excuse, as the director general has been urging them to hurry for the last two or three months.

Souvenir Quarter Dollar.

WYSHINGTON, April 24.—The director of the mint, with the approval of Secretary Carlisle, has determined on the designs for the souvenir quarter dollars and to day forwarded to the board of lady managers for their opinion two models of the head of Isabella, which will appear on the face of the coin, one representing her as a young queen, a very beautiful profile, and the other as a mature queen, a front face. The secretary and director prefer the profile view, but will be governed somewhat by the choice of the board of lady managers. The design for the reverse will consist of a very beautiful figure of a woman, kneeling, folding a distaff, unwinding flax, emblematic of woman's industry. The lettering on the reverse side will be "Board of Lady Managers," above and around the figure, and below the words, "Columbian Quarter Dollar." On the face the lettering will be, "United States of America, 1893"

Little Better Than a Failure.

CHICAGO, April 24.—The strike ordered yesterday by the central council of carpenters to take place to-day was a failure in so far as is affected the entire city. Every carpenter, union and non-union, employed by the exposition company, reported for duty this morning, and little was heard or said about the resolution calling out all the men employed on buildings where non-union carpenters were employed. The number of men who left their work on various jobs in the city outside of the exposition grounds was about 300. The highest number to strike on any one building was twenty two. The strike was directed only against contractors who attempted to work union and non-union men together, and of these there were only a few and they employed small gangs of men.

A Sensational Suicide.

COLUMBUS, O., April 25.—A sensational suicide developed last evening when Claude Wilson, an eloquent young divine of the Methodist church, died from a dose of "rough on rats." Wilson had a charge at Shawnee, but his eyes failed him, and he had to return to the house of his father. The young man was in love with and engaged to Carrie Kingston. The young lady thought the wedding should be postponed until Wilson had recovered, and broke the engagement. Sunday Wilson called on her and said if she did not marry him he would kill himself. He was ordered away by the young woman's brother. Wilson drew a revolver, and was promptly knocked down, but crawled to the porch, arose and swallowed the poison.

Wage Reduction Necessary.

PITTSBURG, April 25.—The *Post* this morning, in an article on the iron trade, says the outlook is discouraging and that unless the Amalgamated association is prepared to cut down figures in the next year's scale very materially the probabilities are that the iron trade will witness this year one of the greatest strikes that has ever occurred in this part of the country.

Manufacturers look upon a reduction in wages as an absolute necessity. They say labor is cheaper in other sections of the country, and iron workers in the Pittsburg district must not ask higher wages than elsewhere. They feel that Pittsburg manufacturers have been discriminated against by labor organizations.

Buncord Out of His Prisoner.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., April 25.—It has been discovered that an accomplice of P. H. Danforth, "Red Austin," the bunco man, who was in prison here for swindling Farmer Crowles out of $5,000 a year ago, has cleverly buncoed the sheriff and under sheriff out of their notorious prisoner. About two weeks ago a man who said he was United States marshal called on Under-Sheriff Goodale at Newburg and asked for "Austin," who he said was wanted in New York for slippery work. He wore a shield and had a warrant, and Austin was turned over to him. It has just transpired that the pretended marshal was an accomplice of the buncoer and that the warrant was a forgery.

NEW YORK, April 26.—It was asserted late this afternoon that Secretary Carlisle will not confer with the local bankers and commercial leaders until Friday morning at 11 o'clock. The general opinion in Wall street is that the bankers will succeed in drawing from the secretary a promise to issue bonds to the extent of $25,000,000, if not to the full amount which was proposed to Sub-Treasurer Jordan, namely $50,000,000, in three payments. There is little doubt that the bankers will give the secretary to understand plainly that if he wants their gold he must give it to them in a matter of bond issue.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—The state capitol of Texas is the largest state building in the United States and the seventh in size among the buildings of the world.

—In connection with the strike of the dock laborers in Hull, England, a serious riot occurred on Saturday night between 11 and 12.

—Galvanized iron is not galvanized at all, but is coated with zinc by being plunged into a bath of that metal and muriatic acid.

—The Baldwin hotel and two whole blocks of stores at Colfax Wash., have been destroyed by fire, the loss amounting to about $150,000.

—An underground river, recently discovered, and a well ten feet deep in which the water is still frozen solid, are curiosities reported from Augusta, Ill.

—An express car on the Atlantic and pacific railroad was burned at Hancock, N. M., and $100,000 in greenbacks destroyed. Of a similar amount in gold, a portion was melted.

—The Chinese have bred a whole colony of goldfish, each having two well developed tails and two sets of anal fins. Biologists say it would be equally easy to breed quadrupeds with eight legs.

—The tombstone marking the grave of the Rev. Wareham Williams, a leading preacher of colonial days, was unearthed at Waltham, Mass., on Wednesday. Antiquarians had long searched for the grave.

—John Peterson, a negro, was lynched at Denmark, S. C., on Monday night by a mob. He was convicted of rape on a young white girl by a vigilance committee organized for that purpose. He was hanged on a pine tree near the scene of the outrage and shot to death. Five hundred citizens participated in the lynching.

—Granite is the lowest rock in the earth's crust; it is the bed rock of the world. It shows no evidence of animal or vegetable life. It is from two to ten times as thick as the united thickness of all the other rocks. It is the parent rock from which all other rocks have been either directly or indirectly derived.

—P. Gray Meek, editor of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, says, and he ought to know: The squib that is going the rounds of the country press to the effect that Gover nor Pattison has signed the bill to prevent the killing of deer for a period of three years within the state, is an untruth. There is such a bill in the House, but it is not even passed yet.

—The bite of a cat has laid Chief of Police Ferdinand Frank, of West Bethlehem, upon his deathbed. Last Friday, while the chief was at the home of his mother, he was fondling a cat, which bit him in the arm. Blood poisoning developed soon after. His arm is now fearfully swooken and he is delirious. The doctors are of the opinion that his case is hopeless.

—A horrible accident occurred at Emporium, Cameron county, on Friday. The glycerine house of the Climax Powder Company blew up, killing Fred Badger, George Lyons and William King. The latter was blown to atoms. The force from the explosion severed the heads from from the bodies of Badger and Lyons, and the trunks were horribly mutilated, presenting a sickening sight.

—A dispatch from Philadelphia says: The receivers and officers of the Pennsylvania Steel Company began the work of preparing a statement of the company's financial condition Saturday. At the Fourth street office the information given out was that the Company will continue operations as heretofore, and a notice to this effect was sent to the heads of all the departments of the works.

—While out driving on Sunday evening Miss Ella Malatesta, the 22-year-old daughter of Mark Malatesta, the well-known hotel proprietor of Atlantic City, was thrown from the carriage and killed. Mrs. Danneback, of Philadelphia, who was riding with Miss Malatesta, was also thrown from the carriage sustaining a broken limb and other injuries. The accident was caused by the horses running away.

—The Liberty bell was transferred from Independence hall at Philadelphia, on Monday afternoon to the car on which it will be transferred to Chicago. No event since the bi-centennial in 1887 has created such widespread interest and enthusiasm as the transfer. The streets through which the procession passed were crowded by thousands who cheered and waved their handkerchiefs as though the historic relic was a thing of life.

—Mrs. Mary A. Taggart, was placed on trial at Philadelphia on Monday for the murder of her son, Thomas Davis, who she stabbed to death in a fit of sudden anger on the evening of January 30 last. As the woman has shown by her actions and terrible remorse that she did not intend to kill her son when she stabbed him, a charge of murder in the second degree only was preferred against her. The trial had proceeded but a short time when Mrs. Taggart withdrew her plea of not guilty and entered one guilty of manslaughter and was sentenced to four years and a half in the penitentiary.

Ladies' Summer Styles.

Leading designers of fashions are already discussing the revival of the styles of the Louis XIII period, and believe also that Elizabethan ruffles and stomachers will come into fashion for the summer casino toilets. In making the new skirts dressmakers perform a real stroke of magic. For while the amateur modiste finds herself at a loss to reproduce one of these new models, the experienced professional knows how to fit the hips in front gore or pleat and cause the skirt to suddenly expand and flare outward at the feet, where it measures many yards in circumference And this simply because she wisely takes her knowledge from the Fashion Magazines published both in Paris and New York, by A. McDowell & Co. These illustrated magazines are an invalable guide to any one who seeks information in the latest fashions. "La Mode de Paris" and "Paris Album of Fashion" each cost $3.50 a year, or 35 cents a copy, and contain a cyclopaedia of knowledge on this subject. "The French Dressmaker," which costs only $3.00 per annum, or 30 cents a copy, is without a peer for practical dressmaking. They also contain lessons on current styles which alone place them above competition. "La Mode" with its low subscription price of $1.50 a year, or 15 cents a copy, is the home journal "par excellence." If unable to find any of these magazines at your newsdealers do not accept any substitute, but apply directly to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th Street, New York.

B. & B.

Irish Pointes.

We mean Curtains, and refer particularly to the remarkable sale we have now of about a dozen patterns.

Irish Pointe Curtains,

50 inches wide, 3½ yards long, at

$5 a Pair,

they are equal in every way to $7.50 values as usually sold, and we're anxious to have you investigate and compare. Also fine Irish Pointes at $10.00 a pair—good as usual $15.00 qualities—and FORTY STYLES the latest and best designs

NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS,

3½ yards long, 50 to 60 inches wide, at

$2.50

a pair—that are as to value (to use a common expression) "simply out of sight."

We've a special Illustrated Catalogue on LACE CURTAINS to send you.

Large lots

All Wool Serges, 45C. A YARD.

Wool Taffetas, 30C. A YARD.

American Suitings, 25C. A YARD,

in all the new spring colorings—values so good and that will save you so much on every yard, as will warrant your writing for SAMPLES and in sending us your order.

Spring catalogue ready; write for copy.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St., ALLEGHENY, PA.

A CAR LOAD OF

PATENT WALL PLASTER

AND A CAR LOAD OF

GOOD - HARD - BRICK

JUST RECEIVED AT

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.

Mch17,2m

P. R. R. SCHEDULE.

Schedule in effect December 18th, 1892.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 30 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation	9 23 a m
Day Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Express	8 27 a m
Pacific Express	8 45 a m
Way Passenger	2 36 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Express	8 24 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.30, 10.25 a. m., and 3.35 p. m and arrive at Cresson at 8.20, 10.50 a. m. and 4 15 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9 30, 11 27 a. m and 5 20 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.10 a. m and 6 10 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6 45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8 05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9 40 a. m. and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.00 a. m. and 6.38 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Cresson every Sunday at 9 30 a m and 5 18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.40 a. m and 6 00 p. m.

For rates maps, etc, call on agent or address THOS. E. WATT, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

THE undersigned having sold out his store of general merchandise and fixtures to the Lilly Supply Company, who will continue the business in the old stand. All parties knowing themselves indebted will come forward within thirty days from this date and make payment by cash or note. After that date all unsettled accounts will be placed for collection in the hands of an attorney. Those having claims will present them for payment. CARON LEAHEY.

Lilly, Pa., March 30, 1893. [4 28

Bicycles and Watches given to Boys and Girls. Write for particulars. AMERICAN TEA CO. 336 to 346 5th Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A. Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc.

$5,000

WORTH OF

MENS, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S

CLOTHING!

TO BE SOLD AT

EBENSBURG, - PA.,

WITHIN 6 DAYS.

The balance of a large New York Manufacturer's stock of Clothing, consisting of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits, all this Season's make. Will be sold at any reasonable offer on

MAY 1, 2, 3, 4 AND 5,

AT THE

MOUNTAIN HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

These Goods are all guaranteed to be First-Class and this will surely be the rarest opportunity for the people of Ebensburg and vicinity to buy Clothing for immediate or late use at less than

ONE-HALF THE REGULAR PRICE.

Don't fail to attend this Sale—it will last only 5 days and not forever.

THE NEW YORK SYNDICATE.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA

TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT

JOHN McCONNELL'S

1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

OVERCOATS!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,
ALTOONA, PENNA.

SPRING. 1893. SPRING.

Our Spring Stock is now here. We are now ready to show the most Complete Assortment of

Men's, Boys', and Children's Clothing

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. We have all the New Shades and Shapes in Hats. Our Clothing needs to be seen to be appreciated.

It will pay you to come and see us as we will save you money

Very Respectfully Yours,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

EBENSBURG

Marble and Granite Works,

J. WILKINSON & SON, PROPRIETORS,

—DEALERS IN—

Monuments, Headstones, Vaults and Sarcophagis, Marble and Marbleized Slate Mantels, Cemetery Fencing of all kinds. Also Iron Fencing for public buildings and dwellings.

Purchasers will find our prices the lowest when they consider the class of work we manufacture. We also buy by the car-load and give customers the advantage of reduced freight.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE

SETTING OF WORK.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA. Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A. Office in Opera House, Center street.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 28, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—A little snow storm was on hands on Saturday.

—The days are now over thirteen hours in length.

—Mr. M. C. Adams, of Cresson, was in town on Monday.

—Mrs. Robert Scanlan visited friends in Johnstown on Saturday.

—The Dauntless Fire Company has ordered a new hose carriage.

—Miss Birdl Roberts, of this place, is visiting friends in Christiana, Pa.

—Mr. Pierce Lacy, of Loretto, was a visitor to our town on Tuesday.

—Township supervisors will find plenty of work on the roads this spring.

—Mrs. Lemon and her daughter, Julia, are visiting friends in Philadelphia.

—The county commissioners have placed a new three-ton safe in their office.

—Mr. James Mellon, of Carroll township, spent a few hours in town on Saturday.

—The normal institute opened in this place on Monday with a large attendance.

—Mr. Philip Stoltz and wife, of Carroll township, visited Ebensburg on Tuesday.

—There will be little rest for the farmer from now until corn planting is over.

—Joseph Heslop, of Johnstown, was jumped into jail for jumping his board bill.

—Mr. Isaac Weakland, of Susquehanna township, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—Miss Fannie Richardson, of this place, has accepted a clerkship in a store at Braddock.

—Frank Hoerle, of the Johnstown *Herald*, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. John D. Eager, of Barr township, hauled out a new boiler for his steam saw mill on Friday.

—Mr. R. D. Evans, of Barr township, recently fractured a couple of his ribs by falling in his barn.

—Mr. W. W. Blair, of Altoona, spent Sunday in town visiting his parents ex-Sheriff Blair and wife.

—Rusty Layton, the typographical nomad, looked in our sanctum on Monday with one of his blandest smiles.

—Miss Ella Bisel, of South Fork, died at the residence of Mrs. Noon in that place on Saturday, aged about 15 years.

—The barn of Mr. Lewis Newhouse, in Reade township, was partially unroofed by the wind-storm on Friday night.

—Mr. John A. Cree, a well-known citizen of Reade township, died at his home on Tuesday, aged about 65 years.

—Mr. John Garman, one of Ebenburg's old and well known citizens, is lying seriously ill at his home in the East ward.

—Mr. Howard Williams, of Homestead, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Williams, of this place, on Saturday.

—Mr. T. H. Heist of Harrisburg, is here to-day (Thursday,) putting Maple Park in readiness for the reception of summer guests.

—At a meeting of the borough council on Monday evening Henry Funk was elected street commissioner for the ensuing year.

—John Croyle, of South Fork, died at Hastings on Sunday aged about 23 years. His remains were interred at South Fork on Tuesday.

—N. P. Mervine, Esq., of Altoona, has announced himself as a candidate for president judge of Blair county on the Republican ticket.

—The post office at Latrobe was entered by burglars on last Friday morning who blew open the safe and got away with $25 in money and $100 worth of stamps.

—Trainmaster James A. Cramer, a pioneer and one of the best known railroad men along the Pennsylvania line, died at his home in Altoona Friday afternoon.

—The Hotchkin Sisters Concert Company and Bell Ringers will give one of their best concerts at the Opera House in this place on Wednesday night, May 3rd.

—Joseph Isenberg, a former resident of this place, but now of Johnstown, married Mrs. Mary C. Roades, of that city on Friday last, 'Squire Bland performing the ceremony.

—A valuable tract of 700 acres of coal lands near the Summit, in Cambria county, was recently sold by the Robert Lemon heirs to the Cambria Iron company. Consideration $19,000.

—A correspondent in the *Scientific American* says that washing warts four or five times a day in a strong solution of washing soda will remove them in a few days without soreness.

—Rev. Father T. P. Smith, of Altoona, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday shaking hands with his numerous friends. Father Smith was formerly pastor of the Catholic congregation in this place.

—Mr. Christ Shenefelt, of the West ward has sold his residence on Julian street to J. F. McKenrick, Esq., who will remove thereto in a few weeks. Mr. Shinefelt intends to make Morrellville his future home.

—On last Friday evening Hon. John Cessna, of Bedford, while talking with Ex-Governor Curtin, at Harrisburg, was attacked by vertigo and would have fallen had not aid been promptly on hand. He has recovered.

—A charter was granted to the Gallitzin Electric Light Company on Monday. The capital is $20,000. Directors, J. L. Mitchell, A. A. Stephens, G. Lloyd Owens, Tyrone; Michael Fitzharris, William M. Smith, Gallitzin.

—Editor Kilduff, of the Gallitzin *Vindicator*, slipped over into Clearfield county last week and took out a marriage license for himself and Ella Phalen, of Blue Ball. We join with his many friends in hearty congratulations.

—Fred Arble, of Carroll township, this county, is fifty-two years of age, and is just cutting his third set of teeth. One of them is nearly complete, and several more are protruding through the gums. He is compelled to have some of the second crop extracted to make room for the new ones.

—The White Hall livery and sale stables in Altoona were destroyed by fire on Tuesday night, together with a lot of hay, grain, harness, buggies, carriages, sleighs, etc. At the time the fire broke out about sixty horses were in the building but they were all gotten out without much difficulty.

—A. E. Hoyer boarded at Wilmore, but worked as a telegraph operator for the Pennsylvania Railroad near Conemaugh. While riding home from work on a freight train last Thursday morning, he wanted to get off when the train was going fast. He fell between the cars and was ground to pieces.

—Huntingdon will vote on a proposed loan of $40,000 for the purpose of macadamizing the streets of that borough. It is estimated that $500 will be sufficient for one square and $50,000 enough for 100. The improvement is reported as one that is badly needed and that should be made without delay.

—Jesse Plummer, an old resident of Altoona, died at his home in that city on Friday last, after a long illness. The deceased was born near Wilmore, in this county, on the 13th of October, 1814, and was at the time of his death 78 years, 6 months and 2 days old.

—It is said that the Pennsylvania road is hiring a number of new passenger brakemen on account of the increased travel to the World's Fair. Within the past month twelve new men have been taken on the Pittsburg division, although some of these were to supply vacancies caused by older men quitting.

—A peddler stopped at the house of Mr. John James, in Cambria township, on Saturday where he sold a few small articles. While Mrs. Owens, the house-keeper, went into an adjoining room to get some change to pay for the purchases, the peddler froze onto a silver watch that was in sight. Look out for him.

—The business card of Messrs. Reed & Reade, attorneys at law in this place, will be found in another column. The gentlemen composing this firm are both well known for their business and legal qualifications and clients can depend that any business entrusted to their care will be promptly and ably attended to.

—A number of farmers in Jackson township have joined together for the purpose of selling their coal land. They have authorized ex-Register and Recorder James M. Singer to act as agent and negotiate the sale of the coal which aggregates about 1,200 acres. Mr. Singer is to receive 4 per cent. on the amount of the sale.

—Daniel Shoupe, who is now serving time in jail at Uniontown, for non-payment of costs, has an interesting history. He served as a soldier during the whole of the war of the rebellion, and was one of the men who acted as death-watch over Mrs. Suratt for three days before she was executed. He sprang the trap that hurled her into eternity.

—A bill has been signed by the governor increasing the maximum of punishment for the first conviction of murder in the second degree to twenty years. This will cause more convictions to be found for murder in the second degree. Many people are are opposed to capital punishment and twenty years is equivalent to a life imprisonment in most cases.

—Murray Ickes, son of Jesse B. Ickes, of Altoona, was drowned in the Juniata river on Saturday morning at the upper end of three-mile dam near Flowing Spring, a few miles from Williamsburg. The boy was out duck shooting with Roy Geesy and Virgil Taylor. He was in the buggy which was overturned in the stream and both boy and horse were drowned.

—Ex-Senator James C. Clarke, one of the wealthiest citizens of Greensburg, died on Sunday morning. He was elected to the senate 1876. At the time of his death he was president of the Greensburg Banking Company, and was largely interested in mines and coal lands. He was a member of the Westmoreland county bar but never practiced the profession.

—The store-room and dwelling house owned by D. R. Moore, of Altoona, situated on the Cresson & Coalport railroad, a short distance from Ashville, caught fire from a defective flue on Monday morning and burned to the ground, with but little of the stock or furniture saved. The steam saw-mill belonging to the same party was also burned together with considerable lumber.

—On Friday the four-year-old child of Mrs. Mary Clemens, Oak Grove, Penn township, Westmoreland county, died under peculiar circumstances. Saturday, the 15th inst., the child got a grain of corn lodged in the windpipe, which could not be removed without an operation. This the friends would not permit, and the little one lingered until Friday, when death ended its sufferings.

—This morning Joseph Isenburg while in Alderman Harris' office used vulgar language and was promptly ejected from the office. Shortly before noon he was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Constable Harris charging him with disorderly conduct. Isenburg was fined $5 and costs, in default of which he was committed for five days, but afterward paid the amount. *Johnstown Herald.*

—We are sorry to notice that Brother Letts, of the Carrolltown *News*, has prosecuted Brother Kaylor, of the Hastings *Tribune* for criminal libel in publishing a letter from Carrolltown last week that reflected on Mr. Letts. If mutual friends would make an effort to bring them together we believe they could come to an understanding satisfactory to both without the intervention of a court and jury.

—George Shirley, of Adams township, died on Friday last from injuries received about ten days previous by being run over with a heavily laden wagon. At the time of the accident Mr. Shirley was driving a four mule team and in going down a steep hill between Geistown and Elton the team became unmanageable and ran off. Mr. Shirly being thrown under the wagon which passed over him causing internal injuries which caused his death.

—Mr. Charles A. Schwab, superintendent of the Edgar Thompson and Homestead steel works, and his amiable wife, will celebrate their tin wedding at their elegant home in Braddock, on next Monday evening. The invitations which have been issued for the event are accompanied by an exceedingly unique and handsome tin card, artistically embossed and bearing this legend in raised white letters: "1883 —Schwab-Dinkey—1893."

—An unknown man was struck by engine No. 1368 about 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning near Bennington, and instantly killed. His head was crushed into an unrecognizable mass. The remains were taken to Altoona and given in charge of Undertaker Arthur. There was nothing on the body by which the man could be identified. He was about 40 years old and was clad in good but well worn clothing. The body was taken to the Blair county farm on Tuesday afternoon.

—The Bellefonte *Daily Gazette* of April 24th says: This morning at 7:30 o'clock Miss Helen Ceader, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ceader, applied the match to the Bellefonte Furnace Company's large works at this place, which had been idle for the past two years. Recently extensive preparations were made and the capacity of the furnace increased from 100 tons to that of 125 tons per day. Everything is in the best of shape and a lot of ore is on hand.

—A terrible accident happened yesterday morning at Johnsonburg, where Harry Hutchinson and wife met with instant death. They resided in a house which rested on a post foundation. Mr. Hutchinson was underneath the building fixing the gas connections, and called his wife to assist him. While they were there the wind lifted the house from its foundation. It settled down and crushed the two underneath it. They were both taken out dead. They were both young and leave no family.—*Kane Leader.*

—There have been many robberies recently in Huntingdon and neighboring towns, and on Monday evening four strangers were arrested in Huntingdon on suspicion. They gave their names as J W. Elwood and Charles Myers, of Pittsburg; Robert W. Raymond, of Coatsville, and John Peoples, of East Liberty. Raymond had $22 worth of postage stamps on his person, and it is believed that he was implicated in the recent postoffice robbery at Gallitzin. He wears a wooden stump on his right leg.

—It is now claimed that the gum on the obverse side of the Columbian stamps is medicted and warranted to cure catarrah, relieve a weak back, prevent cramp in the stomach, brace up a torpid liver, destroy the appetite for alcohol, morphine, and tobacco, relieve that tired feeling and kill warts.

—A telegram from Washington, Pa., says that the Commissioners of Washington county have received a letter from Representative George F. Lawrence, in which he instructs them to pay no more bounty on fox scalps. He says that it has been discovered that the title to the act creating the bounty is defective, and the boards of county commissioners which know this are refusing to grant orders on the treasurer. Commissioners Bailey says no more bounty money will be paid by Washington county.

—William Shaffer, of Johnstown, had been boarding at W. J. Buck's until his his unpaid bill amounted to $27.75. Some time ago he skipped the bill and departed suddenly. W. C. Schroth, Esq. of this place issued a warrant, which was placed in the hands of the borough constable, Mike Zollner. Mike proceeded to get onto his whereabouts, and on Saturday he arrested him within two miles of Houtzdale and brought him here. Shaffer then settled the matter, paying, besides the board bill, $39.84 costs.—*Carrolltown News.*

—A case was decided in the Lackawanna courts the other day through an opinion handed down by Judge Archibald in which Patrick Carr, a township auditor, sought to collect pay from the county for time spent in preparing for the spring elections as provided by the Baker ballot law. The case was decided against Carr, Judge Archibald holding that the Baker ballot law does not authorize the county commissioners to pay borough or township auditors wages for the time occupied by them in preparing the local ballots and in delivering them.

—Mr. Joseph Criste, one of Washington township's oldest and best citizens died at his home on Wednesday morning after a week's illness from pneumonia, aged 81 years. Mr. Criste had been a resident of Cambria county for sixty years and was always regarded as an honest, upright man. He is survived by his wife; three brothers, James, of Altoona; Daniel, of Summit; Augustus, of Missouri; and one sister, Mrs. Inlow, of Altoona. Funeral will take place on Friday morning. Services will be held in St. Aloysius' Catholic church, at Summit, and interment will be made in the cemetery attached.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, April 26, 1893:

Philip Vincon Mertle and Mary Matilda Carbaugh, Morrellville.

Joseph Isenburg and Mary Catharine Roads, Johnstown.

Charles A. Stattler and Sarah Baily, Johnstown.

Thomas J. Cense and Lena Deozier, Hastings.

Robert Dillon, Elder township, and Matilda Kuntz, Susquehanna township.

Samuel Joseph Borkey and Mary J. Speigelhalter, Gallitzin.

James Connor and Cally Wagerman, Susquehanna township.

David Hart and Mary J. Doyle, Johnstown.

Albert Herman and Bertha Kudel, Johnstown.

Matthew H. Jones and Maud A. Platt, Hastings.

Mike Solomon and Annie Tomisko, Johnstown.

John Dravetzky and Mary Steigauf, Johnstown.

William H. Cox, Ashville, and Mahala E. Gault, Dysart.

Andrew J. McMullen, Altoona, and Lavina J. Eckenrode, Gallitzin.

Richard J. Daly and Clara Hoffman, Pittsburg.

Edward Huber, Carrolltown, and Lucinda R. Switzler, Carroll township.

Charles Wakefield and Lizzie Lamitz, Conemaugh.

John Magdziak and Agnyska Szaflarzka, Hastings.

Joseph Reiner, Jr., and Victoria Gill, Chest township.

Louis Locher, Johnstown, Lizzie Lintner, Brownstown.

Geo. F. Keng and Mary A. Boxler, Johnstown.

William Miller and Amanda I. Blough, Cambria county.

John Sylvester Wyant and Carlotte E. Rose, West Taylor township

A Fatal Wreck.

SOMERSET, Pa., April 25.—The report of a fatal railroad wreck, which occured on the Bare Rocks railroad four miles south of Somerset has just reached here.

The road is two miles in length and runs to a large stone quarry operated by the owners of the road. The grade is about 150 feet to the mile. In coming down this evening the train became unmanageable and dashed down the grade with frightful velocity. At the foot of an incline were several loaded freight cars, into which the passenger train plunged. On the engine were Engineer Neff, his son, and John E. Pyle, with his wife and his daughter. The three latter were hurled under the engine as it leaped from the track and were instantly killed. Neff and his son were fatally scalded. On the cars were a a large number of workingmen, some of whom jumped from the runaway train and escaped with slight injuries. The balance were crushed in the wreck; how many is not yet known. Seven bodies have already been recovered. The wildest rumors as to the number of persons injured and killed are afloat and intense excitement prevails, as many of the persons known to have been on the train are residents of Somerset or have relatives living here.

Lightning's Work

An example of the power and quickness of lightning was given at the residence of Philip Eash, who lives in Conemaugh township, on Thursday evening last. During the heavy storm that prevailed at that time, Mr. Eash's barn, which contained about two tons of hay, a horse, several cows and four sheep, was struck by a bolt of lightning and immediately took fire. Mr. Eash discovered the flames almost immediately and, running to the barn, released all the animals.

For a while it looked as if the flames would reach the house occupied by Mr. Eash and his family, as the wind was blowing in that direction, but the heavy rain which was falling at the time prevented this. The barn was entirely consumed. Mr. Eash places his loss at about $300, on which there is a small insurance.—*Somerset Democrat.*

The Woodvale Bridge.

County commissioners J. G. Lloyd and John Kirby on Monday examined the site for the proposed bridge over Little Conemaugh leading from the Eleventh ward to Franklin. While they gave no positive assurance of what they will do, it is known they looked with favor on the project, and it is believed will recommend the appropriation of a handsome sum toward paying for the construction of a bridge at that point.—*Johnstown Herald.*

Special Argument List.

List of causes set down for trial at a special term of argument court to be held May 8, 1893:

Feck vs. P. R. R. Co.; Martin vs. Glade; Poor Directors of Clarion county vs. Poor Directors of Cambria county; Murdock Bros. vs. McKelvey.

J. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.

Communicated.

Editor Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—I notice that you as chairman of the Democratic county committee have called that body to meet to devise some plan for the betterment of the Democratic party in Cambria county.

As an outsider I would suggest that you first find out whether you have any Democratic party left in the county. You say in your call with keen irony (I do not know whether you intended it as such) that no one has yet come forward as a candidate for treasurer. Well, this is a straw which shows which way the wind is blowing. No man with an ounce of wit would set himself up to be knocked down and slaughtered in the house of his supposed friends, who were in reality covert and cut-throat enemies. So in all probability the Republican nominee will have a walk-over. How are the migsty fallen!

Some years ago the Republicans boasted that they would soon capture the principal offices of the county, then held by the Democrats. Have they not succeded with a vengeance? They have the judge, the sheriff, the county superintendent of schools, and one member of assembly (the Democrats were allowed the other to keep them in good humor)—every one of them stalwart Republicans. It does not appear that you have any further need for rules for the Democratic party at this rate.

If, however, you think there is some hope left by revising the rules, you should revise the list of the rank and file. Also, you should prune down or cut out for good and all the fungus growth of rottenness that has ingrafted itself on a large part of the Democratic party in this county of late years.

It was not Republicans that elected the above named officers, but bad Democrats. They listened to siren sweetness of these oily-tongued gentlemen and were captured. So look to the weak-kneed in the ranks and call them to time before it is too late. These offices will become vacant in due time, and if you shall not have disciplined the untrustworthy Democrats in the meantime, you may as well prepare to disband and say Othello's occupation is gone.

One of the offices is about vacant already, that of county superintendent of schools, and although the present encumbent has held the office for six years, less a few months, it appears he is not yet satisfied. The taste of office has sharpened his appetite. Democrats (at least in name) elected him three years ago. Some of them, however, did not see the trap laid for them. He only asked them for a complimentary vote (a keen political trick), and their complimentaries elected him to their consternation.

And now, would you believe it, he is begging Democrats to vote for him again, and against a Democrat as competent as Mr. Leech. One would suppose Mr. Leech would be shy about asking Democrats to prove traitors to their cause a second time. But he is a very smooth fellow and knows his men. In allowing the wool to be pulled over their eyes the Democrats are told that it is not a political office. This might do very well to "be told the marines." It ought not to be, but the Republicans have made it so. Governor Beaver appointed Mr. Leech because of his pronounced Republicanism. He is not less a Republican now than then. Besides, Mr. Editor, if you take note at the directors' meeting on May 2nd (you will be there I am sure) you can see whether the Republicans consider it a political office or otherwise. You will see every Republican director obeying his order from headquarters, viz: invariably voting for Leech and not one for Foley. You will also be able to see for yourself at that meeting who among the directors are rotten Democrats. Z.

A Big Time at Carrolltown.

At the farmer's institute to be held for this county at Carrolltown on Tuesday and Wednesday May 30th and 31st a number of notable persons from all parts of the state will be present.

Among others who have signified their intention of being there are Governor Pattison, Secretary Edge, of the state board: Senator Critchfield, of Somerset; Prof. S. B. Higes, of York, a prominent lecturer; Jos. McCracken, of Jefferson county; and Fred Jackel, Esq., of Hollidaysburg. All these parties will take an active part in the institute, which will be entirely agricultural in its nature. Mr. Jackel will read an essay in German, and Judge White, of Indiana county, Jas. J. Kaylor, John McCormick, Thos. J. Itell, Prof. Gibson and others from this county will read papers on agricultural subjects. Mrs. and Miss Critchfield, of Somerset, are also on the program.

The musical portion of the program will be rendered by Miss Blanchard and Miss McDonald, of Pittsburg.

A feature of the program will be an adjournment on Memorial Day, when the assembly will repair to the cemetery to decorate the graves of the soldiers buried there, where Governor Pattison will deliver an oration. A general invitation will be issued to the G. A. R. posts of the county to take part in this ceremony.

A Big Wreck.

A freight wreck occurred near Mineral Point on Monday afternoon which resulted in a large money loss to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, but no lives were lost.

Three freight trains were moving westward, the first consisting of 75 empty cars, the second with 42 empty cars, and the third with 30 cars loaded with various kinds of merchandise.

Owing to a brake-bar dragging from one of the cars of the first train, the train was stopped. The brakeman went back and stopped the train following, when a brakeman from the second train started back to stop the third train, but it was too close and could not be stopped in time, and the engine crashed into the second train, throwing eight cars over the bank, when the engine toppled over.

The wreckage caught fire from the locomotive and a lot of goods was destroyed, besides fourteen cars and the locomotive. The loss to the company is estimated at $60,000. The wreck occurred at three o'clock in the afternoon and all trains east and west were delayed until midnight when the wrecking crew got the tracks clear.

Miscellaneous Notices.

HOUSE FOR RENT.
A seven room plastered house in Carroll township, convenient to Carrolltown. Inquire of the subscriber. JAMES SHARBAUGH.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in May, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LABINER, Secretary. President.

FOR SALE.
One pair heavy draught horses, well mated. Sand 9 years old. Will sell cheap.
J. W. SHARBAUGH,
Mch.17.3t. Carrolltown.

IF you are wanting Books, Stationary, Booklets, Dolls, Games, Toys, Novelties, School Supplies, Rubber Boots or Shoes, etc., etc., you can have your wants supplied by a visit to C. T. Roberts' store, Ebensburg. Although an old established one, it is abreast of the times and always well filled with goods of all kinds. An exchange library has been started at this store, where for 5 and 10 cents you can rent most any book you want to read. Any book or anything else in stock procured for you at once. Everything sold at lowest prices. Give us a call and see for yourself. You never saw such a large and elegant stock in Ebensburg.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
aug19.1y. 185 Race St., Cincinnati O.

BALTZELLS'.

JUST one word and perhaps a few more are due this morning on CARPETS. The first one is

LINOLEUM.

This is a fabric largely taking the place of Oil Cloth, and much more elastic and not so cold. It is chiefly composed of ground cork and oil on a backing of heavy hemp. The carpet is two yards in width and comes in a variety of patterns both large and small figures, and light and dark shades, and it is goods that we can heartily recommend. Our assortment is very large and our prices altogether satifactory.

TAPESTRIES.

We are selling Tapestry carpets at 50c. a yard. Not shop worn goods by any means but new patterns and new styles and handsome ones at that. They will not last long so it would be wise to call and make a selection before they have vanished or the choicest have been taken.

STRAW MATTINGS

In Chinese and Japanese weaves are heavily represented in our stock. The Japanese though much the thinner has given excellent satisfaction wherever used, wearing equally as well as the heavier kind. We have a large number of beautiful patterns in both at prices from 15c. a yard upward. The assortment as yet is complete but of course the most desirable styles are going rapidly.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

LILLY

BANKING : CO.,

LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb590. Lilly, Penna.

TO THE SCHOOL - DIRECTORS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

GENTLEMEN:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the Act of May 8 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention at the Court House in Ebensburg at 1 o'clock P. M., on the **First Tuesday in May, A. D. 1893,** being the second day of the month, and select, viva voce, by a majority of the whole number of Directors present, one per on of literary and scientific acquirements and of skill and experience in the art of teaching as County Superintendent for the three succeeding years, and certify the result to the State Superintendent at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said Act.

J. W. LEECH,
County Superintendent of Cambria county.
Ebensburg, Pa., April 14, 1893.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address
H. A. ENGLEHART.
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa

PROPOSALS.

SEALED proposals are invited up to **May 1, 1893,** at noon, for the building and placing under roof of St. Augustine's Church, Cambria county, Pa., a brick structure 105x45 feet. Plans and specifications can be examined at the residence of Rev. J. J. Lodden, of said place. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

E. R. DUNIGAN, JAMES WHARTON,
Secretary. President Com.
April 14, 1893.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by **May 26th, 1893.**
M. D. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1893.

$25.00 REWARD will be paid to anyone furnishing evidence leading to the arrest and conviction of any person or persons breaking into an school house or injuring any school property in Munster township.
JAS. A. PARRISH, P. J. SANDERS,
Secretary. President.
April 7, 1893.

PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will sell at Private Sale in Lilly borough, Cambria county, Pa., his Hotel, with Brewery attached; Two ice Houses, Stable, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises The House is licensed now. For further particulars call on or address the proprietor, THEODORE SELL
Lilly, Pa., Oct 24, 1892.

S. L. REED. MATCHOT READE.

REED & READE,
Attorneys at Law,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.
Office on Centre street. [4.28.93

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sale. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 848 Broadway, N. Y.

WE ARE LEADERS!

IN FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES.

THIS WEEK YOU CAN HAVE

Good flour at $1.19 per sack; best corn and oats chop at $1.19; good coffee, 25c.; currants, 7 pounds for 25c.; good laundry soap, 10 pieces for 25c.; sugar, 21 pounds for $1.00.

A Big Fall in Dry Goods.

Best calicoes at 6 and 7 cents; muslin, bleached and unbleached, 4½ and 7 cents; Ginghams, 5 and 6 cents; cloth, in gray, brown and green, 30 to 35 cents; Cashmere in all colors, 30 to 35 cents; red flannel, 3½ cents; good toweling 4½ cents.

☞ The above stock has been reduced 25 per cent.

Our Stock of Ladies' Coats
Sold Almost For Nothing.

Coats.....former price $6.00, now $3.00
Coats.....former price 5.00, now 3.00
Coats.....former price 9.50, now 5.98

FUR - TRIMMED - COATS,
Reduced from $12 to $7.50.

Misses' Coats in Plain and Box-Pleated, light and dark colors, in all sizes, can be bought from

$3.50 TO $6.00

Gents' Neckwear at 19c., regular 50c. goods.

☞ For next two weeks we will sell TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY PAIRS PANTS—Worsted, Cheviots, All-Wool Cassimeres, at one price,

$2.97

A PAIR—NO MATTER WHAT COLOR YOU WANT WE HAVE.

Also, do not forget that we are now offering our entire stock of Children's, Boys' and Men's Overcoats at half price.

Good All-Wool Black and Brown

BEAVER COATS!

$7.00; FORMER PRICE, $14.00.

Boys' Blue and Black Chinchilla Coats,

$4.00,

Former price, $8.00.

Children's Cape Coats in big Plaids or Stripes, $1.75; former price, $3.50.

☞ These goods must go and there is a good chance for buyers.

Men's Heavy-Weight Gray or Red

UNDERWEAR.

95c. per suit, former price, $1.50.

LADIES'

Fine Dress Shoes

at $1.25 to $2.00.

MEN'S

CALF SHOES,

In Congress or Lace, $1.75 to $2.25.

Misses' Dongola and Grain Spring Heel Shoes, $1.15. Child's Dongola and Grain Heel and Spring Heel at 75c.

Men's Fine Dress Shoes in Congress or Lace for $1.25.

500 PAIRS

MEN'S - BROGANS,

Solid Leather, Oak Top, Sole with Buckle, 95c. a pair, former price $1.35, the biggest offer ever made in Cambria county.

☞ Our Stock of FURNITURE, CARPETS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS and VALISES is now ready for inspection.

☞ Come spend an hour with us.

ORTH & CO.,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

TOWNSHIP STATEMENT.

STATEMENT of settlement with Supervisors of Blacklick township for the year ending March 11, 1893:

W. S. STEVENS, Supervisor.

Dr.

To amount of duplicate	$521 26
Cash received from A. W. Rowland	24 67
Order on Commissioners	39 93
	$595 86

Cr.

By amount work duplicate	$410 74
Amount returned to Commissioners,	66 09
Exoneration	40
Professional services	5 00
Stringers and timber for flat bridge	15 18
Repairing plow and recap	1 95
Services of Supervisor	78 00
	$595 86

SCOTT STILES, Supervisor.

Dr.

To amount of duplicate	$529 56
Cash received from A. W. Rowland	34 67
Order on Commissioners	56 25
	$620 78

Cr.

Amount work duplicate	$512 90
Exoneration	5 65
Tax returned	19 29
Repairs	3 95
Services of Supervisor	79 00
	$620 78

By amount of tax not worked out and turned over to the incoming Supervis or ..... $ 29 49

We, the undersigned auditors of Blacklick township, have audited the above account and find it correct to the best our knowledge and belief.

JUDSON F. REES,
ROBERT FURGUSON,
Attest. A. M. ROWLAND,
WALTER H. EDWARDS, Clerk. Auditors.
April 14, 1893.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

may2 '91y

TRIAL LIST.

FOLLOWING is the list of causes set down for trial at a special term of court to be held on Monday, May 8, 1893:

Dean	vs. Piper et al.
Pindle	vs. Cambria Land Co.
Lutz & Son	vs. Hartman.
Gill	vs. Johnstown Lumber Company.
Hughes	vs. Martin.
Boes	vs. Sheehan.
Martin	vs. Hughes et al.
Reed	vs. Dunham et al.
Johnstown Milling Co.	vs. Lilly Mdse. Co.
Clark	vs. Caulfield.
Piccardo	vs. Pierro.
Rose & Stoler	vs. Day.
Carlbew	vs. Carthew.
C. Haurlein Brewing Company	vs. Leap.
Friday	vs. Daily.
Bendon	vs. Fryer.
Replogle	vs. Kennedy.
Jones	vs. Mulvehill.
Keyser	vs. Reny.
Carroll	vs. O'Connor Bros
Lang	vs. Leahey.
Espy	vs. Hofecker.

J. C. DARBY,
April 14, 1893. Prothonotary.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

Buggies, Wagons, Farm Machinery,

Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers.

FACTS FOR FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

THE GENUINE OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS

MADE ONLY BY THE

Oliver Chilled Plow Works,

South Bend, Indiana,

ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the OLIVER.

Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

☞ Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S
ALL STEEL FRAME

Spring Tooth Lever Harrow,

A Wonderful Improvement in Lever Spring Tooth Harrows.

In making this new Lever Harrow they use the same Zizzag steel frame used in their other style Float Harrow so that the frame could be used for either harrow if desired. The Teeth are bolted between malleable fasterings which hinge upon the bolt extending through the frame piece and are connected with an adjusting bar and is so arranged that while the harrow is in operation and teeth in the ground, it will not pull the levers forward if disengaged in the rack casting; or in other words it is just as easy to adjust the teeth deep or shallow while the harrow is in operation as when standing still. They have two different notches in which the teeth are fastened and when four or five inches are worn off, they can be set in another fastening, and by this adjustment in connection with the operation of the adjusting lever, can be worn almost entirely out the same as in their Ratchet Tooth Harrow.

Each tooth has a curved shoe under the frame making a sliding support. I guarantee this Lever Harrow to be one of the most complete and best Lever Harrows ever offered to the trade.

N. B. SWANK,

307 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CRESSON.

LOTS FOR SALE!

JUNCTION CAMBRIA & CLEARFIELD RAILROAD.
CRESSON & CLEARFIELD RAILROAD.
CHEST CREEK BRANCH RAILROAD.
BLACKLICK EXTENSION RAILROAD.

All Lots within 100 yards of the Main Line or Branches of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Lots will be sold from $100 to $1,100.

UNSURPASSED FOR MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.

GOOD WATER SUPPLY.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS: **FRANK POWERS,**
Real Estate Agent,
CRESSON, PENNA.

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR.

It Usually Requires a Big Fee to Get Him Out of Bed Nights.

"In the summer of 1875 I was sojourning with a friend for a few weeks in a little fishing village on the coast of Maine," says a correspondent of the Detroit Free Press. "One night my friend was seized with a sudden and painful illness, which necessitated my summoning the only doctor in the village, who lived on a farm a mile distant from our hotel, and who combined agriculture with the practice of medicine. I aroused the sleeping physician with some difficulty and stated my errand, but despite my importunities he flatly refused to leave his home, as it was against an inflexible rule to leave his home at night, no matter how urgent the call. However, he generously consented to compound a mixture with which I hastened back to the hotel, where I found my friend racked with pain and pleading for medical attendance. I again traversed the road to the doctor's house and thundered at the door, determined to force or bribe the pill compounder from his domicile. When the identity of the intruder was discovered the usually placid physician became irate and somewhat abusive. In vain I urged the necessity of the visit and pleaded the cause of humanity. Finally I offered any fee, in or out of reason, he might demand. This gradually softened him, and looking at me critically to see the full effect of his words, he said: 'Young man, if I go up there with you to-night it will cost you a penny.' Apprehensive of a mammoth fee, beyond the resources of a comparatively slender purse, I queried somewhat timidly: 'What would you charge?' to which, with the same quizzical look fixed on my face, the answer slowly came: 'If I go up there to-night it will cost you one dollar and a half.'

"Joyously consenting to the condition while concealing my amusement, I hastened home, and by a recital of the story put the sufferer in such good humor that the doctor, on his arrival, found the patient so far on the road to recovery that two visits completed the restoration. Subsequently I learned that the fees charged the villagers during the doctor's exclusive practice among them of four decades had been fifty cents for calls made after nightfall and but half that sum for visits in the daytime."

A British Admiral's Power.

A British admiral exercised a peculiar privilege recently, affording thereby one illustration to the question often presented to the curious as to what might happen should the senior officer of a ship or fleet choose, when "eight bells" or "sunset" is reported to him, to withhold his "Make it so, please," by officially delaying sunset for over an hour. It was during the trial of Admiral Fairfax several weeks ago. By the admiralty regulations court martials may not sit after sunset. The trial was almost over when sunset was reported on this day, and the admiral, being anxious to conclude the matter, officially put the sun back, or ordered that it stand still. In consequence, all the ships in Devenport kept their ensigns flying until after it was quite dark.

The World's Coal Supply.

A Prussian official mining expert has made investigations of the coal strata of the world, and expresses the belief that the coal deposits of Austria-Hungary, France and Belgium will be exhausted in five centuries at most. Those of Great Britain and Russia will follow, and last of all the German strata will give out. The American supply, he expects, will not last longer than the European.

DR. I. L. CARMER.

Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

GENTLEMEN: I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, unsolicited, to the world the benefit received from DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE REMEDIES. I was stricken down with *Heart Disease* and its complications, a rapid pulse varying from 90 to 140 beats per minute, a choking or burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppresion in the chest, much pain in the region of the heart and below lower rib, pain in the arms, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, weakness and general debility. The arteries in my neck would throb violently, the throbbing of my heart could be heard across a large room and would shake my whole body. I was so nervous that I could not hold my hand steady. *I have been under the treatment of eminent physicians, and have taken gallons of Patent Medicine without the least benefit.* A friend recommended your remedies. She was cured by Dr. Miles' remedies I have taken three bottles of your New Heart Cure and two bottles Nervine. My pulse is normal, I have no more violent throbbing of the heart, I AM A WELL MAN. I sincerely recommend every one with symptoms of Heart Disease to *take Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies and be cured.*

Gypsum City, Kans. I. L. CARMER.

Sold on a Positive Guarantee. OR MONEY RETURNED.

SOLD BY DR. T. J. DAVISON, EBENSBURG.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating, Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA Co., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Constipation

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.

Was originated and first prescribed by AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN in 1810. Could a remedy without real merit have survived over eighty years?

SOOTHING, HEALING, PENETRATING For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.

Stops Rheumatic Pains and Inflammation. Cures Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains, Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Choleraic Morbus, Chilblains, Chaps, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Inhale for Nervous Headache. Ill'st'd Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts. Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

STRATTON

Band Instruments, Snare and Bass Drums.

Fifes, Piccolos, Clarionets, Cymbals and all Instruments pertaining to Brass Bands and Drum Corps.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON, 42 & 45 Walker Street, New York

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA
Office on Centre street.

CAPTURED BY BABOON

The Strange Fate of a Woman on a South Sea Island.

One Jasper Higgins, a mariner, has told to a reporter a strange story of Mrs. David Parks, the wife of an American captain, who went ashore with her husband on an uninhabited island in the East Indian seas, lingered behind and disappeared. A long search was made, and it was decided that she had been drowned. But Capt. Parks was not satisfied, and a year later visited the island and made another search.

Here is the testimony of Higgins, who was a member of the searching party:

"There were numerous large trees in the vicinity, and we saw the same old apes eyeing us. Suddenly I saw a strange form, and I called the captain's attention to it. Directly in front of us was a great hollow tree, and by the cavity stood Mrs. Parks. The mate gave a shout of joy and started toward her. As he did so a huge baboon swung lightly swung from the limbs and grappled the poor woman. The captain raised his carbine and fired as the brute clutched. We were not over twenty feet away, but before we could overcome our surprise and reach poor Mrs. Parks the powerful baboon had strangled her to death. She never spoke a word from the moment we caught sight of her.

"Capt. Parks was clean daft. He grabbed the corpse and cried and kissed it. Then the wounded baboon stirred, but my shotknife soon ended it. The chattering in the trees was awful, and I fired my carbine at the apes and monkeys, while the captain cried and kissed his long lost bride.

"Our firing attracted the remainder of the crew and soon they joined us. We sent to the vessel for a shovel and dug a grave by the side of the tree where the poor woman was crushed by her simian captor."

QUEER WAYS IN OTHER LANDS.

THE heads of all Chinese babies are shaved when they are a month old.

A TOBACCO pipe is seldom seen in Spain. Only cigars and cigarettes are smoked.

IT is reported that a measure prohibiting wakes at funerals in England will be included in the omnibus bill of the government at the coming session of parliament.

THE custom is universal in Madrid of closing one of the two outer doors of the house when a person dies. This door is kept closed for a novena, or a period of nine days.

LOST children in Japan do not long remain astray. It is the custom for parents to label their children with their addresses, so that in case they go astray any wayfarer may send them home.

New Zealand Trout.

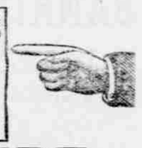
"There are many trout fishermen in this country who would a little rather fish than eat, and who go to almost no end of trouble and expense to find good fishing. Why do they not go to New Zealand," asks the New York Sun. "On the east coast of the southern island there are giant trout. From either one of five snow-fed rivers one may take one hundred pounds with a fly. The trout average about four pounds in weight, but run as heavy as twenty-five pounds. An eight-pounder is about the heaviest fish one may expect to catch with a fly. These New Zealand trout were originally from English streams, and twenty-five years ago there were none there. The stocking with salmon in New Zealand was a failure. The smolts do not return from the sea; if they did they would be as large as tarpons."

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.
Cheaper than Wood.

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NEWSPAPER EXIGENCIES.

Many a Man Writes One Thing and Thinks Another.

"There are few things more interesting and enlightening than the talk of a newspaper office, in contradistinction to the utterances of the journal issued from it. The men," says the Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle, "during a political campaign, for illustration, know most of the candidates of their party so well that they become incensed at the printed view of them. It is quite usual to find that the entire staff of a republican journal has voted the democratic ticket or vice versa. It is their revenge for the complimentary lying they have had to do with their pens.

"A few evenings ago an editorial writer was scratching out lines from his manuscript and putting others in and swearing horribly the while both at his theme and at the managing editor for having assigned it to him. It was an article about some church movement, to be treated in a quietly laudatory, sympathetic vein. Yesterday the editorial writer handed me a letter from a clergyman thanking the paper in emotional terms for its stand and expressing joy at such evidence of profound Christian feeling, so grandly and reverently voiced, in a secular journal. It really was well written—grave, earnest, simple and graceful.

"'I wonder,' said its author, smoking his pipe and grinning, 'I wonder what that parson would think of me and the paper if he had heard my language while I was brewing that small beer?'

"Nevertheless, a few minutes afterward, he was bending over a file reading his own article over again, and his intelligent countenance wore an expression of approval."

HAP AND MISHAP.

A WOMAN at Redruth died recently from blood-poisoning caused by rubbing a small sore on her face with her black kid glove. Inflammation set in, her head swelled enormously and she died after a very brief illness.

A CHECK for $200 was cashed by Mr. C. R. DeWolf, in a bank in Ouray, Col. That night he was "held up" by two footpads, who had evidently seen him get the cash. All they could find on him was one cent. He had used the money to pay some bills.

THERE is a mad junk dealer at Winnipeg. He sold a rusty muzzle-loading musket to an English immigrant for four dollars. The purchaser could not get out of the barrel what seemed to be wads. He therefore took it to a gunsmith, who found in it $705 in good Canadian bank notes.

IN the gizzard of a hen Mr. R. T. Imbric, of Washington county, Oregon, found a piece of gold about the size of a pea. Now he is anxious to discover the spot where the hen found that little nugget, as he thinks there is a gold mine close to it. He is about to assay all the other gizzards in his chicken house.

STARTLING STATISTICS.

A TON of steel produces about 1,440,000 pens.

THE banking capital of San Francisco is now over $200,000,000.

IT is calculated that in the entire world sixty-seven people die every minute.

THE amount of tobacco chewed in the United States last year was eighty-five tons.

OF the 18,327 female depositors in the savings banks of Philadelphia 8,426 are described as boarding house keepers.

THE number of languages spoken by mankind at present is estimated at 3,000. The Bible has been translated into 200 only, but these 200 are spoken by about two-thirds of the whole population of the globe.

OILS! OILS!

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AGENT FOR THE
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CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty. 4,000 sleep at wine shops, or in the open air, and about 300 of the aristocracy of the begging community live in private apartments or houses.

STOLEN DURING THE WAR.

Two Hundred Pounds of Silverware Recovered from a Tennessee Cave.

The unearthing of a large quantity of stolen silverware, gold-lined snuff-boxes, etc., in a cave near Jasper, Tenn., has created a sensation. The story beats fiction a long way. During the winter of 1863-4 the federal soldiers were encamped for some time on Battle creek. Among them was an Ohio regiment. Not long since a gentleman appeared in the neighborhood and told the correspondent of the Houston (Tex.) Post the following story: He was a member of the Ohio regiment referred to, and in his mess was a soldier who was a born thief and who never let an opportunity pass to steal anything he could carry away. During the time they were encamped at the mouth of Battle creek he hid his stealings in a cave, and so clever was he in his work that no suspicion ever fell on

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A GOOD INDIAN.

He Still Lives and Is Appreciated for His Virtues.

Washekia, or Kills-on-the-Run, according to the Detroit Free Press, is one of the good Indians who need not die in order to be appreciated. He is the chief of the Shoshones and lives at the Shoshone Indian agency in Wyoming.

He won his name by his prowess as a marksman, his aim being unerring. A few years ago most of the surrounding tribes were hostile to the Shoshones, the allies of the whites. The country was subject to constant raids and attacks from armed bands of marauders. Washekia performed many deeds of valor in defense of his people. He was never seriously wounded; a scar which shows on his chest is from an arrow wound received from fighting the Crows. He has on several occasions rendered valuable aid with his warriors to the United States troops in repelling unfriendly Indians.

In the portrait the head-dress is a war-bonnet made of eagles' feathers. A similar one—it may be the identical one—was sold in New York for the benefit of the mission for thirty dollars. In the left hand he carries the ordinary pipe used by Indians, which they manufacture themselves out of a soft red sandstone, not much harder than clay when cut out of the quarry, but which becomes quite hard when exposed to the atmosphere. Washekia does not know his age, but thinks he is about eighty. His hair is gray, but he is still erect and walks with a firm step. He has endowed the school at the Shoshone Indian agency with one hundred and sixty acres of land for the benefit of the Bishop Talbot school, where the youth of his tribe are taught farming and the industrial arts.

ITEMS FROM ABROAD.

PINS are found among the mummies of Egypt and in prehistoric caves.

RUSSIANS are worse afflicted with blindness than any other nationality.

THERE are more swallow-tailed coats to the square inch in Europe than there are to the square acre in the rest of the world.

THERE are in India 6,642 government savings banks, holding balances aggregating over 888 lakhs of rupees. The number of depositors increased 55,000 last year.

THE oldest armchair in the world is the throne once used by Queen Hatasu, who flourished in Egypt 1600 B. C. It is made of ebony, beautifully carved, and is so hardened with age as to appear to be carved from black marble.

THERE are 10,000 individuals in Paris who make a living by nothing but begging; 6,000 beggars live in about 400 lodging houses, scattered over the city; 4,000 sleep at wine shops, or in the open air, and about 300 of the aristocracy of the begging community live in private apartments or houses.